WHIZ COMICS
10¢
HO HUM!
I WISH SOMEBODY WOULD START A GOOD FIGHT AROUND HERE!
FREE FOOD
FREE LECTURE "LOVE YOUR ENEMIES"
FREE HOMES
CAPTAIN MARVEL
A NAZI IN UTOPIA

WHAT'S America going to be like ten years from now? How are we going to live, work, play? What new methods of travel will industry provide for us? According to scientists and inventors, the world of the future will be one of which we've never even dreamed, a world of aerial railroads, magic houses and automobiles that look like cars from Mars! But you don't have to wait ten years to find out about these amazing new developments!

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[illegible] Publications, Inc., is happy to have the cooperation of these advisors whose names are known to every parent and child. I am sure that our readers will [illegible] by the connection of Mrs. Roosevelt, Admiral Byrd, Dr. Dafoe and Father Tynan with this magazine.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.

ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREATEST MEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THE BOY REPORTER BILLY BATSON. WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME SHAZAM - HE BECOMES IN A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL. THEN WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED MARVEL REPEATS THE WORD AND CHANGES BACK TO BILLY! SO AMAZING IS THE CHANGE THAT MOST PEOPLE NEVER REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

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AND THIS [illegible]
BOP!

SAVE SCRAP- BUY BONDS

VICTORY
BUY

JANUARY 22, 1943, VOL. 7, NO. 38

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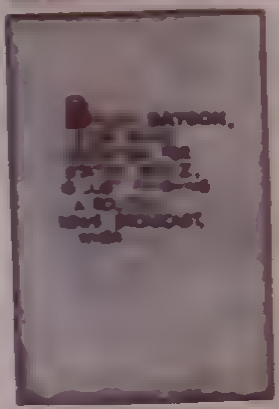
CAPTAIN MARVEL FINDS UTOPIA
BANG! BANG!
HELP! HELP!
IS IT POSSIBLE THAT SOMEWHERE IN THIS TROUBLED WORLD THERE IS A UTOPIA IN EXISTENCE? A BLESSED PERFECT LAND WHERE EVIL IS UNKNOWN? WHERE THERE ARE NO JAILS FOR CRIMINALS BECAUSE THERE IS NO CRIME? WHERE THERE IS NO MONEY BECAUSE ALL THINGS ARE FREE? CAPT. MARVEL FINDS SUCH A MARVELOUS PLACE! BUT ALSO SADLY ENOUGH, HE FINDS THERE IS TROUBLE IN UTOPIA!



THE WORLD WAS WAR PRISONER GENERAL VON PICCOLO AND HIS TWO AIDES-DE-CAMP ARE SAFELY BEHIND BARS AND WHAT, FOLKS? A FLASH BULLETIN!
PSST!

IT SEEMS THAT VON KROOL AND HIS MEN HAVE ESCAPED! THEY HOPPED IN A FAST PLANE, AND AIDED BY THICK CLOUDS, ELUDED ALL PURSUIT PLANES! THEY WERE LAST SEEN HEADED SOUTH OVER MEXICO, AND HAVE MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY!
BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL SOON CHANGE THAT... SHAZAM!
THE MIGHTY WORD CALLS DOWN WALL-SHAKING THUNDER AND BLISTERING LIGHTNING AND
BOOOM!
THE MIGHTY FORM OF CAPTAIN MARVEL PLUNGES FROM STATION WHIZ INTO THE AIR!
MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY, EH? NOT WHILE I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!
THEY HEADED SOUTH — THERE'S THE RIO GRANDE RIVER, AND MEXICO BEYOND. I'LL CATCH UP WITH THEM SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH OF MEXICO!
THOUGH THE ESCAPING PLANE HAS HAD A START OF HOURS, CAPTAIN MARVEL [illegible]
IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL! SHOOT HIM!
BANG! BANG!
GUESS YOU HAVEN'T HEARD — BULLETS ONLY TICKLE ME!

SMASHING THE TAIL OF THE PLANE, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL DRAGS IT BACK THE WAY IT CAME!
AND NOW YOU'RE GOING BACK... FASTER THAN YOU CAME!
FULL SPEED AHEAD!
SET 'EM ON FULL SPEED ALREADY, SINCE YOU FOOL! CAPTAIN MARVEL, HERE'S STRONGER THAN THE ENGINE!
CAPTAIN MARVEL, CAN'T MAKE A FOOL OF YOU FOOL! BELOW LIES YUCATAN, ONE OF OUR LEAST-EXPLORED SPOTS ON EARTH! WE CAN HIDE DOWN THERE! BREAK OUT OUR PARACHUTES, MUSH!
THEY'RE PARACHUTING DOWN! GUESS THEY WANT TO PLAY TAG WITH ME DOWN BELOW!
THE PLANE TRUCKS LAND ON THE LITTLE-KNOWN PENINSULA OF YUCATAN, IN A STRANGE VALLEY SURROUNDED BY CLIFFS
SHEEP ARE GRAZING HERE! BOY MEANS PEOPLE ARE AROUND! MAYBE IT'S DEY CAN HIDE US!
WAKE UP YOU SLEEPING SCUM! A MEMBER OF OUR SUPERIOR RACE WANTS TO SPEAK WIT YOU!

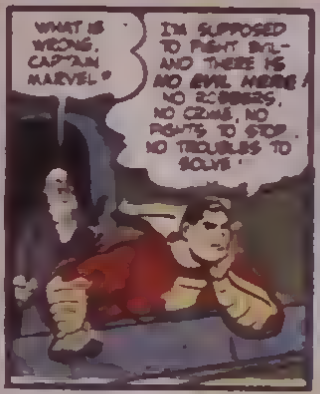
HURRY! CAPTAIN MARVEL COMES!
SPEAK, OH WISE ONE, CAN WE HIDE?
HIDE? FROM WHAT? FROM WHAT DOES THOU HAVE NEED TO HIDE? ONLY THOSE WHO DO EVIL MUST HIDE, AND THERE IS NO EVIL IN UTOPIA!
DON'T ASK STUPID QUESTIONS! DO AS I SAY, DOG!
SLAP!
NOW WAIT! Y-YOU YOU DON'T...
I COULD TAKE THOSE IN ONE HAND AND TWIST THY NECK ONE — BUT NO! I MUST REMEMBER — THERE IS NO FIGHTING IN UTOPIA!
COME ON, YOON PHOOL, BACK TO JAIL! THE MOMENT YOU ARE OUT-THROATS LAND IN A NEW PLACE, YOU START INSTIGATING THE NATIVES!
OUR BULLETS! THEY ARE BOUNCING OFF!
IT'S A 3D LAW!
YOU EACH GET TWO BLACK EYES AND A BLOODY NOSE — AND THEN BACK TO AMERICA WITH ME!
FIGHTING — IN UTOPIA! IT IS AGAINST THE RULES! I WILL BRING OUR PATRIARCH, PHARO!

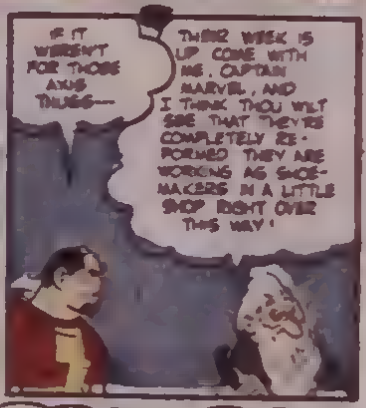
AND BEFORE CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS FINISHED...
STOP! CEASE THY FIGHTING!
SYNA WILLING!
I AM PHARO, THE PATRIARCH OF THIS LAND OF UTOPIA! THERE HAS BEEN NO FIGHTING HERE FOR FIVE HUNDRED YEARS! WHILST THOU ART HERE THOU MUST OBEY THE RULE— NO FIGHTING!
BUT YOU SEE, SIR, THERE ARE ARE SABOTEURS, AND—
I UNDERSTAND, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'VE HEARD OF THE GREAT WORK THOU ART DOING IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD! BUT THIS— THIS IS UTOPIA!
UTOPIA? YOU MEAN THE PERFECT LAND?
YES — THE LAND OF NO EVIL! THE LAND OF PEACE, AND PLENTY, AND GOODNESS!
POOR, TWISTED SOULS! DOOMED TO STAY IN UTOPIA! ENSLAVED BY EVIL!
YOU MEAN YOU'LL— BE— PROTECT US FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL?
WHAT A SALUTE! YOU'RE COMING TO JAIL, YOU FIEND!
LISTEN, CAPTAIN MARVEL— LET THEM STAY ONE WEEK ON PROBATION. IF THEY BEHAVE THEMSELVES THEN THEY MAY REMAIN, AGREED?

SUCH A BLOW WOULD HAVE FELLED HERCULES!
BUT— WHERE YOU PHOOL—?
YE HAFF DONE EVIL, BUT NOW YE ARE SORRY. GREAT PHARO! YE WILL BE SPARED FROM YOUR CRIMES. YE PROMISE!
EXCELLENT! COME WITH ME TO OUR OWN CITY!
THAT'S THE SWEETEST SPEECH I EVER SAW! I THINK I'D BETTER STAY AROUND HERE A WHILE AND SEE HOW LONG IT LASTS!
OUR CITY IS LEFT BEHIND YOU SEE!
BUT WE BOT BOWN OVA DA KNEES, HERE, YOU PHOOL!
DAT'SA RIGHT! WE MEMBERS OF DE SUPERIOR RACE, WE SHOULDA BOW TO NOBODY!
AOH, YOU ITALIANS ARE STUPID! WE BOW LUKE NOW, TO ESCAPE DOT CAPTAIN MARVEL'S FISTS! SO SOON HE GOES AWAY, DOT OLD FOOL PHARO AND ALL HIS TRIBE WILL BOW DOWN TO US!

A CITY, BEAUTIFUL BEYOND COMPARE, LIES IN THE VALLEY OF UTOPIA, HIDDEN FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD!
OUR CITY! BUILT BY OUR ANCESTORS FIVE CENTURIES AGO! WE GROW OUR OWN FOOD MAKE OUR OWN THINGS — WE LIVE IN COMPLETE PEACE PROSPERITY AND HAPPINESS!
NO CARS? NO SUBWAYS?
WE LIVE A SIMPLE HAPPY LIFE!
CAPTAIN MARVEL IS ACCIDENTALLY BUMPED BY A UTOPIAN...
WE HAVE NO CRIME — NO JAILS — NO VICE — NO RULES OF ANY SORT
OOF!
OOPS!
EXCUSE ME, SIR!
NO 'TWAS I WHO BUMPED THEE! PLEASE ACCEPT MY HUMBLE APOLOGIES!
GOSH THESE PEOPLE ARE NICE!
WOULDST THOU LIKE SOME SWEET FRUIT, STRANGER?

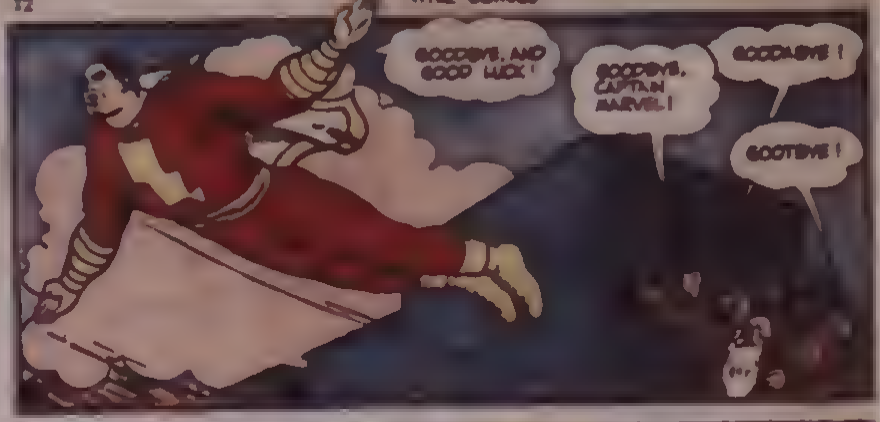
A WEEK PASSES WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF A BEAUTIFUL DREAM IN THIS BLESSED LAND. BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL IS UNHAPPY!!

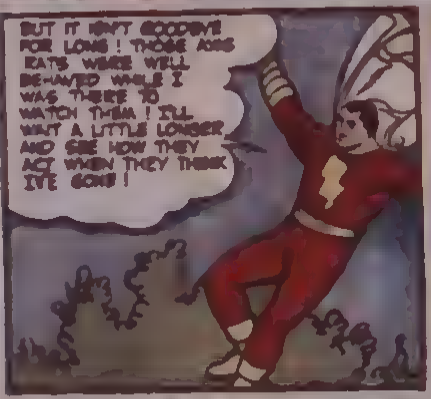

WHAT IS WRONG, CAPTAIN MARVEL?
I'M SUPPOSED TO FIGHT EVIL—AND THERE IS NO EVIL HERE! NO ROBBERS, NO CRIME, NO FIGHTS TO STOP, NO TROUBLES TO SOLVE!

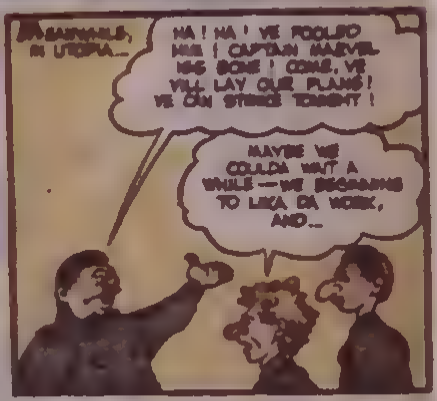

IF IT WEREN'T FOR THOSE AXIS THUGS—
THIS WEEK IS UP COME WITH ME, CAPTAIN MARVEL, AND I THINK THOU WILT SEE THAT THEY'RE COMPLETELY REFORMED THEY ARE WORKING AS SHOEMAKERS IN A LITTLE SHOP RIGHT OVER THIS WAY!

HOW DOST THOU DO MY FRIENDS?
PHARO, OUR FRIEND! WE HAVE NOTA SEEN SO HAPPY SINCA BEFORE DA MUSSOLINI!
ACH, UND DOT FINE MAN DOT VE LUFF SO MUCH CAPTAIN MARVEL! HOW HAPPY VE ARE TO SEE YOU, CAPTAIN!

WHAT DID I TELL THEE, CAPTAIN MARVEL? THEY'RE NEW MEN!
IT CERTAINLY SEEMS THAT WAY! AND IF THAT'S SO, THEN THERE'S NOTHING TO HOLD ME HERE! SO I'LL SAY GOODBYE! —I'VE PLENTY OF WORK TO DO IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD!

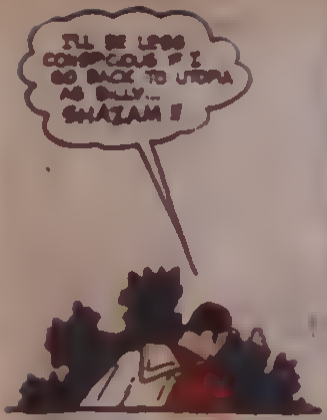

GOODBYE, AND GOOD LUCK!
GOODBYE, CAPTAIN MARVEL!
GOODBYE!
GOODBYE!


BUT IT WON'T GOODBYE FOR LONG! THOSE AXIS RATS WERE WELL BEHAVED WHILE I WAS THERE TO WATCH THEM! I'LL WAIT A LITTLE LONGER AND SEE HOW THEY ACT WHEN THEY THINK I'VE GONE!

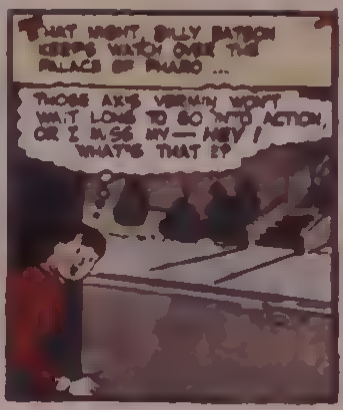

BANANAS, IN UTOPIA...
HA! HA! VE FOOLED HIM! CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS GONE! COME, VE VILL LAY OUR PLANS! VE CAN STRIKE TONIGHT!
MAYBE WE COULDA WAIT A WHILE — WE BROUGHTS TO LIKA DA WORK, AND...

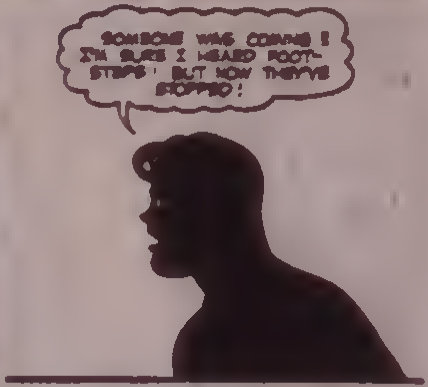
WHAT? ACHTUNG! THIS IS FOR THE AXIS! HEIL HITLER!
THAT-A HITLER— HE SCARES US!
HEIL HITLER!

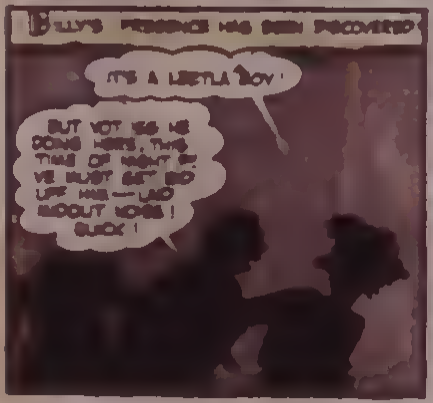
NONE UFF DER PEOPLE HERE HAFF VEAPONS — EXCEPT US! BUT OUR GUNS, IT VILL BE SIMPLE TO MURDER PHARO TONIGHT UND TAKE UTOPIA OVER!


I'LL BE LESS CONSPICUOUS IF I GO BACK TO UTOPIA AS BILLY... SHAZAM !

BOOM !


THAT NIGHT, BILLY BATSON KEEPS WATCH OVER THE PALACE OF PHARO ...
THOSE AXIS VERMIN WON'T WAIT LONG TO GO INTO ACTION, OR I MISS MY— HEY ! WHAT'S THAT ??

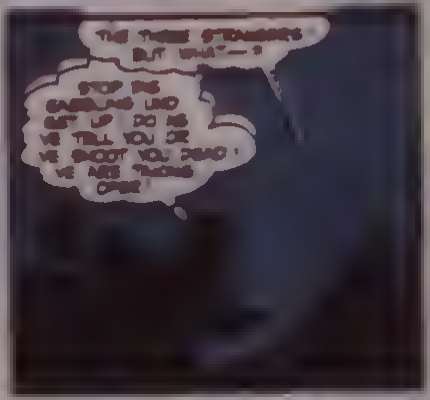

SOMEONE WAS COMING ! I'M SURE I HEARD FOOT-STEPS ! BUT NOW THEY'VE STOPPED !


BILLY'S PRESENCE HAS BEEN DISCOVERED
IT'S A LITTLE BOY !
BUT WOT ISS HE DOING HERE, THIS TIME OF NIGHT ? WE MUST SET HIS UFF HIS — AND BOOUT HOME ! BUCK !

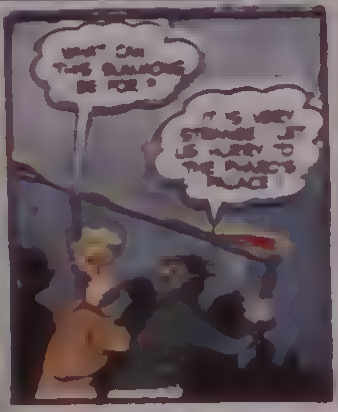
HA, BRAT ! TAKE DOT !
WH— ! SHAZ— UHGH !
BO !

LEAVING BILLY FOR DEAD, THE RIDE TRIBE PROCEED TO THE PYTHECHUS PALACE
HERE HIS PARENTS SOON JOIN YOU FOOL!

WHAT WAS THAT?
WHO'S THERE?
IT WAS US!


THE THREE STRANGERS BUT WHAT—?
STOP HIS BABBLING AND SET UP DO AS WE TELL YOU OR WE SHOOT YOU DEAD! WE NEED THOSE DRUMS!

SOUND DER GONG TO SUMMON DER PEOPLE, OLD FOOL. QUICK!

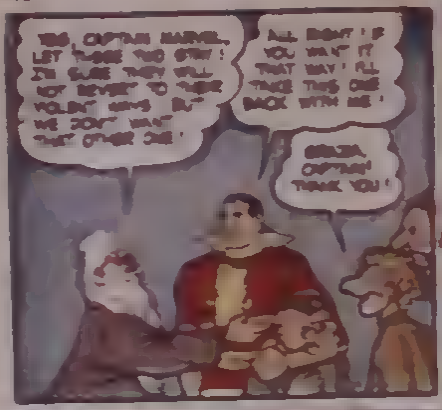

WHAT CAN THIS SUMMONS BE FOR?
IT IS VERY STRANGE! LET US HURRY TO THE PHAROH'S PALACE

REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS
OOOO! WHAT A HEADACHE I HAVE! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

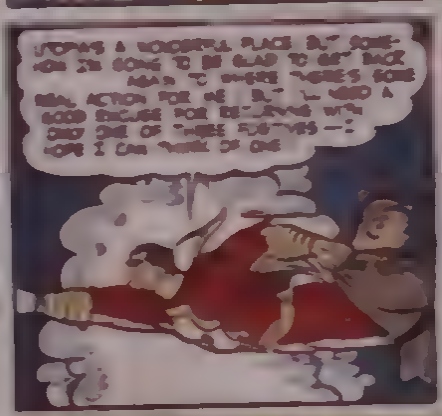
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH EVERYBODY IN THE CITY IS GOING TO PHAROS PALACE. IS HARDER TO THAT SCENE! I WONDER WHAT IT CAN BE ABOUT?
OUTSIDE THE PALACE, THE CITIZENS ARE GREETED BY A SIGHT NOT SEEN IN EGYPT FOR FIVE HUNDRED YEARS!
ALL RIGHT, TELL THEM YOU ARE ABDICATING AND WE ARE YOUR SUCCESSORS, AND THEY MUST DO AS WE TELL THEM!
NO, NO! I WON'T TELL MY PEOPLE SUCH A THING! IT WON'T BE TRUE!
THE STRANGERS AND THEY ARE THEMSELVES PHARO WITH WINGS!
WHAT YOU ARE DOING IS AGAINST THE LAW!
LAW, BAH! THIS RUN IS NOW DIRE LAW! YOU WILL DO EXACTLY AS I SAY, ALL LIFE YOU OR I WILL KILL AT WILL OF YOUR BELOVED OLD PHARO!
NO SUCH THING HAS EVER HAPPENED BEFORE—
WE MUST DO SOMETHING—
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?
WE HOLDS PHARO RESPONSIBLE! IF WE DISPLEASE HIM HE WILL KILL PHARO!
WE ARE HELPLESS! WE MUST DO AS HE SAYS
THESE PEOPLE DON'T KNOW THAT THEY'RE UP AGAINST THEY REALLY ARE HELPLESS
BUT I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO KNOWS JUST HOW TO DEAL WITH A SITUATION LIKE THIS
SHAZAM!

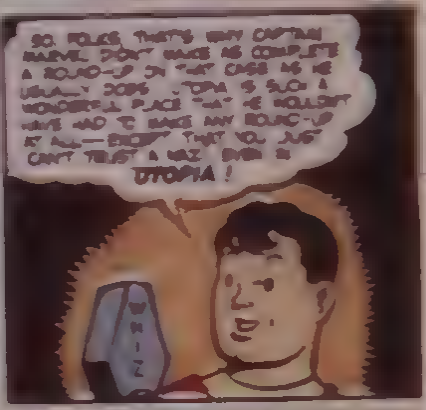
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
CAPTAIN MARVEL, THANK HEAVEN!
SURRENDER YOU FOOL, I'LL TAKE THAT BOY!
AND AS FOR YOU TWO
NO! NO! WE SURRENDER!
BUT WHILE CAPTAIN MARVEL'S BACK IS TURNED
THERE GO SPIVA'S CHANCES
I'LL KILL YOU ANYWAY YOU DODDERING OLD GOAT!
GOODNESS! THIS MAN UNDERSTANDS NOTHING BUT VIOLENCE!

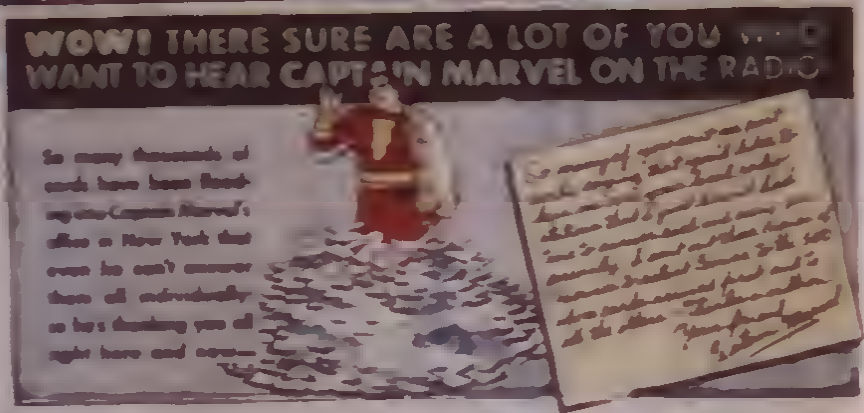
I DO THIS ONLY WITH THE GREATEST REGRET!
LOOK OUT, GOOD WORK, PAUL!
BOP!
AND THAT'S HOW WE DO IT!
DO WE SHAKE ON IT, OLD BOY?
ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE ON! I'D RATHER BE RICH THAN LIVE!
THIS IS SO WONDERFUL A PLACE AS MAGIC CAVE — WE SHOULD HAVE PLANNED IT A FEW YEARS AGO!
WE'D WHAT PLAN? TO GET HOME A FEW YEARS
CAPTAIN MARVEL, WE CAN'T LET YOU GO! YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY IN THE CAVE WITH US!
NO, CAPTAIN MARVEL, PLEASE, NO—


YES, CAPTAIN MARVEL— BUT THERE YOU GO! I'M SURE THEY WILL NOT REVERT TO THEIR VIOLENT WAYS BUT WE DON'T WANT THAT OTHER ONE!
ALL RIGHT! IF YOU WANT IT THAT WAY! I'LL TAKE THIS ONE BACK WITH ME!
GRAZIA, CAPTAIN! THANK YOU!

GOODBYE, UTOPIA! GOODBYE!
GOODBYE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! COME AGAIN!


UTOPIA'S A WONDERFUL PLACE BUT SOMEHOW I'M GOING TO BE GLAD TO GET BACK AGAIN TO WHERE THERE'S SOME REAL ACTION FOR ME! BUT I'LL NEED A GOOD EXCUSE FOR RE-JOINING WITH ONLY ONE OF THESE FUGITIVES —! HOW I CAN THINK OF ONE


SO FOLKS, THAT'S WHY CAPTAIN MARVEL DIDN'T HAVE HIS COMPLETE A ROUND-UP ON "MY" CASE AS HE USUALLY DOES — UTOPIA IS SUCH A WONDERFUL PLACE "THAT" HE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO RAISE ANY ROUND-UP AT ALL— EXCEPT THAT YOU JUST CAN'T TRUST A WIZ EVER IN UTOPIA!
WHIZ


WOW! THERE SURE ARE A LOT OF YOU WANT TO HEAR CAPTAIN MARVEL ON THE RADIO
So many thousands of words have been flowing into Captain Marvel's office in New York that even he can't answer them all individually so he's thanking you all right here and now—

IS THIS FOR YOU?

A personal message from

Captain Marvel

EVERY MEMBER OF THE GREAT AND GROWING CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB GETS A PERSONAL LETTER FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL EACH MONTH. IF YOU'RE NOT GETTING YOURS, START NOW! JOIN THE CLUB BY FILLING OUT THE COUPON AND MAILING IT RIGHT AWAY!

BE SURE TO GET CAP MARVEL LETTER

IT'S A LETTER YOU JUST GOT TO GET!

TO BE MEMBER IN

CAUSE EACH ONE THAT'S DONE

GETS BETTER AN' BETTER, AN' BETTER!

Address

20 Fulton Ave., Greenwich, Connecticut

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I endose 3c to pay or stamp to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.

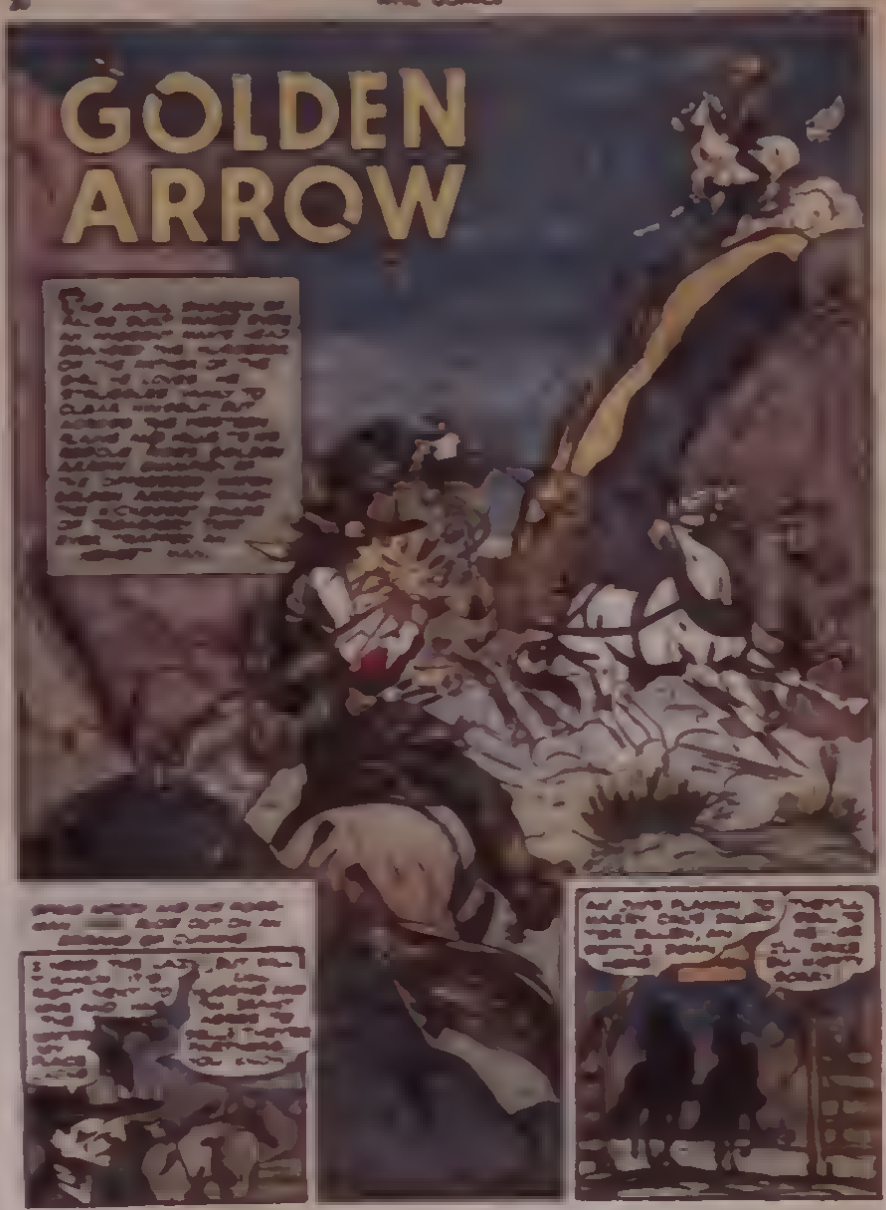
Name_____ Age_____

Street Address_____

City and State_____

HERE'S A SECRET CODE MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL TO CLUB MEMBERS

HNZXP GSV ZGNH YB YFBRMT ZOO GSV BZI YLMWH ZMW NGZMRH BLF XZM—VEVIB WRMV SVOKH ZNVBLXZ!


GOLDEN ARROW

SUDDENLY A SHOT CRACKS THROUGH THE STILL MOUNTAIN AIR
OH!
THAT SHOT CAME FROM YOU, DIDN'T IT?
AND UP BY THE HILLS, THE GUNSHOT ECHO REACHES THE EARS OF GOLDEN ARROW!
SOUNDS LIKE SHOOTING. LET'S GO HAVE A LOOK, WHITE WIND, OLD BOY!
SWIFT AS THOUGHT, HE RACES TO THE SCENE!
YOU BLANK! AND OH, HORRORS! IS HE DEAD?
YES, BUT I DIDN'T DO IT, GOLDEN ARROW! WHITE WIND KNOWS IT WAS MY PARTNER!
IN A LONELY CABIN IN THE HILLS ---
OH, AH! I REMEMBER! BUT THE WILD BEAR OTHER WITH HIS BROTHER AS HE ARE ENGAGED!
YOU MAY LOOK HERE FOR AND I'LL NOTIFY YOU WHEN I FIND THE REAL MURDERER.
BACK AT THE LADY T---
BUSH, YOU JUST BELIEVE THE KILLED YOUR BROTHER, DO YOU?
OF COURSE NOT AND I'LL DO ALL I CAN TO HELP FIND THE MAN WHO DID IT!
YES, I BELIEVE YOU BUT YOUR BROTHER HOW YOU CAN PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE
SURPRISED YOU SAY GOLDEN ARROW!

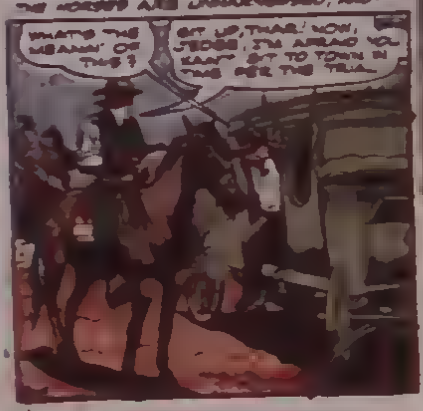
GOOD! THEN TELL ME WHO HAS BEEN HANGING AROUND HERE LATELY
WHY—ONLY SPUD MCCOY
AT MCCOY'S RANCH...
SPUD MCCOY BE THERE'S USUALLY TROUBLE WHERE EVER THAT HOMELESS DRIFTER IS AROUND THE RANCH
MCCOY SAY HERE HE WENT INTO TOWN TO TALK TO FOREMAN NICK.
THEN THERE'S SOMETHING COME ON WHO!
I TELL YOU I'M SURE I SHOT HIM RIGHT IN COLD BLOOD NICK AND I HEARD THE SHERIFF SAY THE GUY BEFORE
LET'S GO GET THE DIRTY KILLER!
THAT'S THE TRAIL AH'LL LEAD YOU
WHY HE'LL STRIKE SMART TO A TREE
BUT AN ARROW FLIES THROUGH THE AIR AND
WHAT IN THUNDER—

NICK SCRAMBLES OUT OF TOWN UP INTO THE HILLS!
THE CORONET'S BUCKLE! THAT MUST BE WHERE BRANTE HIDES!
OH OH, THAT HORSE BRANTE RODE DOWN TOWN!
WHAT THE—
HE BUILT SHED AT THE END OF THE CAVE WITH ROCKS FOR
THERE GOES ANOTHER HORSE AND RIDER TO TOWN! I MUST TELL GOLDEN ARROW!
NICK TOOK THE TRAIL DOWN TO TOWN. GOLDEN ARROW TURNED FROM EARLY PUT HIS TRAIL

MEANWHILE LATER—AT THE TOWN JAIL....
THE WAY YOU AND THE CLERK OF THE COURT ARE DRINKING THIS AFTERNOON YOU HERCY OUT A RACE TO-DAY!
WHEN WE'LL HOLD GRANT FOR TRIAL BY CIRCUIT JUDGE BOBBINS WHEN HE COMES TO TOWN MONDAY THAT OUGHT TO SATISFY YA
AND RIGHT BY THE CONSTITUTION I'M ENTITLED TO A TRIAL!
NEXT MORNING—THE JUSTICE OF THE PEACE OPENS COURT
SORRY, YOUR HONOR, BUT THE CIRCUIT JUDGE HAS BEEN DELAYED BY FLOODS AND WON'T BE ABLE TO COME TO TOWN UNTIL NEXT MONDAY!
SORRY TO HEAR IT, JUDGE! BUT I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO POSTPONE THE TRIAL UNTIL NEXT MONDAY!
RIGHT!
THIS IS A FRAME-UP! WHO'S BEHIND THIS?
CIRCUIT JUDGE BOBBINS IS LATE — SO WE'LL PROCEED WITH THE TRIAL!

CAN YOU HURRY IT UP! I'M LATE FOR COURT!
SCUZ ME PART'NER BUT WE CAN'T JEDGE
EVEN THOUGH A STRANGER THUNDERING TOWARD TOWN....

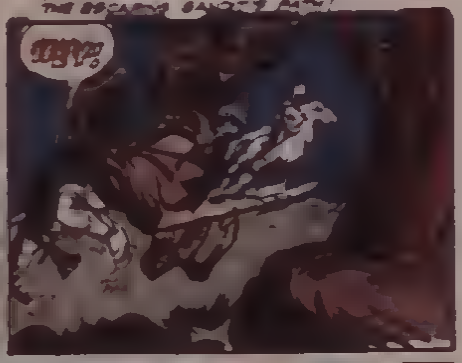
BUT AS THE COACH ROUNDS A BEND....
WHOA!
STOP THE COACH!

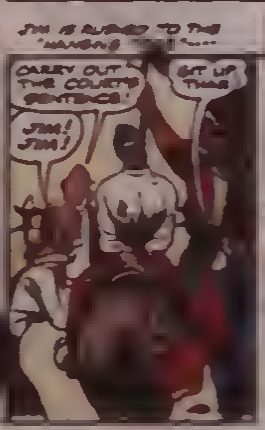

THE HORSES ARE UNHARNESSED, AND...
WHAT'S THE MEANIN' OF THIS?
GIT UP, THAR! NOW, JEDGE, I'M AFRAID YOU CAIN'T GIT TO TOWN IN TIME FER THE TRIAL.

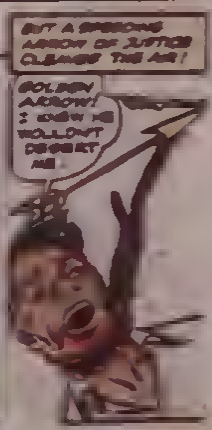
OH NO! WELL, I'LL WALK THERE IF I HAVE TO!
DON'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP, JEDGE. YOU'RE NOT IN HEALTHY!

BUT THROUGH THE AIR, A WHISTLING ARROW COMES WINGING
HOLY HANNAH....

DOWN FROM THE HILLS ...GOLDEN ARROW!
I THOUGHT SUNSHINE MIGHT REV TO INTERFERE WITH THE COACH. NOW ME. BAINGT YOU'LL RIDE INTO TOWN WITH THE JUDGE AND ME!
NO I WON'T.







HE'S GETTIN' AWAY!
HE WON'T GET FAR!
A SPEEDING ARROW PULLS A ROPE TAUT ACROSS THE ESCAPING BANDIT'S PATH!
UGH!?
MOODY'S FOREMAN YOUR NECK'S BROKEN NICK -- YOU HAVEN'T LONG TO LIVE
MIGHT-- MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS, THEN! SPIKE AND I KILLED CAL ADAMS! WE-- WE WERE HIDIN' IN THE ROCKS AT CROWFOOT PASS
C'MON JUDGE, YOU'RE THE STAR WITNESS! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE AN INNOCENT MAN'S LIFE
ALL ABOARD! LET'S GO!
EVEN THEN-- A RIGGED TRIAL IS BEING RUSHED TO ITS CONCLUSION!
WE FIND THE DEFENDANT GUILTY OF MURDER!
AN' I SENTENCE HIM TO BE HANGED! LET JUSTICE BE DONE AT ONCE!
NO! NO!
JIM IS RUSHED TO THE "HANGING TREE"...
CARRY OUT THE COURT'S SENTENCE!
GIT UP THAR!
JIM! JIM!
BUT A SPEEDING ARROW OF JUSTICE CLEAVES THE AIR!
GOLDEN ARROW! I KNEW HE WOULDN'T DESERT ME!

Oh!
UGH!
GOLDEN ARROW

FOOTLIGHT
BOOM
THE GOLDEN ARROW

POSTMASTER RIDES AGAIN!

THERE'S YOUNG SQUIRT AROUND TRYIN' TO STIR UP THE VALLEY AGAINST YOU SQUIRE...
THAT'S OK, YOUNG AUNT HENRIETTA—HE'S JUST A LITTLE SPARK TRYIN' TO START A BIG FIRE—...BUT WHEN MY MEN PICK HIM UP BEFORE HE GETS OUT OF SIGHT
HOLD THEM!—I'M GOIN' SOMEWHERE TO GET SOMETHING!
STAND BACK! I'M GOT—GOT THE SNICKERS AGAIN!

FALL BACK MEN.
TAKE HER - SHE'S YOURS!
GO!
GOOD BY!

THIS WAS MY ARMOUR!

WHAM!
IF YOU DON'T HAND ALL THOSE THERE BILLS OVER, MISTER, WE'RE GOING TO SHOOT!
BANG!
WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE TRAIN, LOU'S AWAY!
HERE ARE THE CHECKS TO YOUR ACCOUNT AND IN ADDITION WE'RE GOING TO PAY YOU INTEREST OF ONE HUNDRED PER CENT ON OUR OWN!
BLAST!
YOU'RE A SMART ONE, CAPTAIN MARVEL... I GUESS FOR THE OLD CRIME-BUSTER IN SHAZAM-VILLE... GIVE 'EM MY BOOTS AND SADDLE!

The MAD ARTIST
BUY WAR
WAR!
BONDS

JUNGLE RAID

DOUG WILSON, senior mechanic for the South American Mining Corporation, glanced impatiently at the clock in the long room being shared by a dozen men completing their day's work. "John Kelly, where are you?"

"Hi, Boss," one of the workmen replied. "He's in the office with Chief. He got a letter from home."

Doug grinned as he thought of Mary, his sweetheart, at home. The plane had been flying in regularly.

Then Mary ran excitedly across the room. "Hurry, Ted," she cried, out of breath. "I received a package and a letter from Dad. Come on!"

It was from his Dad, a Colonel in the Air Corps in Panama.

HOPING YOU DECIDE TO JOIN UNCLE SAM'S AIR FORCE. LIKE TO HAVE YOU IN MY SQUADRON. PATRIOTICALLY YOURS, DAD.

"Anything exciting?" Mary asked.

"Same old thing. Dad wants me to do something. I might join the Air Corps." He looked at his watch. "I'd go with you, but I've a couple of things to finish here to-night. I'll be over later." He kissed her goodbye.

Mary smiled at the workmen as she passed. Doug looked at the clock. It was 6 o'clock. He'd finish in an hour. He looked out of the window. The sun was setting behind the mountains. Soon it would be dark. Doug grinned as he thought of Mary's excitement. He'd have to be careful not to show it. He'd pretend he wasn't interested. Then he'd tease her. Then he'd tell her he'd changed his mind. Then he'd tell her he'd decided to join the Colombian Air Force. Doug grinned as he thought of the fun he'd have.

Suddenly there was a scream. Mary ran out of the office. "Ted, Ted, come quick!" she cried.

Doug jumped to his feet. Mary was in trouble. He ran out of the office. "What's the matter?" he cried.

Mary was pointing to the west. Through gaps of windstorm sand, Visibility was zero and the men were getting under cover indoors. He shouted his instructions again. Although it was Oil, shut Gas, cut switch. Close gate, out of order.

At three thousand feet he switched on the radio speaker. "Check your letters. We'll be jumping any minute."

THEN IT CAME . . . a bump, the first that sounded of real danger from the storm. Quickly he unbuckled his safety belt, pushed open the door, and slid down. "Okay, let's get to work," he yelled.

In a moment he was out on the wing, shielding his eyes as the gale pushed at them. Mary was coming over the side. Suddenly the sun broke and Doug could see the ground. "Hold it!" he yelled and jumped back to the cockpit as Mary let herself go. For below, he could see a welcome open space, level land.

"Holy smoke!" Mary shouted. "A landing field right in the middle of the jungle!"

Doug grinned and took the ship into a sloping descent with a whipping of a map on the pilot's knee.

"A little luck!" Doug said as he slid to the ground. They climbed out, he and Mary, and stood looking around.

"Look, there's a big mountain . . . a funnel. We're over Mid-mist's ancient landing field. It may be Aztecan or it may be . . ."

A shout from the sky cut their speculation. The men were climbing down toward them and both . . .

"Have to discuss it later," Doug speculated. "Come on as we have the help of a

can. It may be someone the depot's like Aztecans already."

They hurried across the field to the trees at the edge of the jungle.

Doug pulled Mary behind him. The men were within a few feet of the edge of the jungle. Then Doug felt Mary's hand trembling in his own. But he didn't have a chance to say anything. Doug had seen it, too. The leader was drawing a bead with a pistol!

"Run for the trees!" Doug shouted. "Come on!"

He led the way as they dashed zigzagging through the underbrush. He knew it would be by the ship. The Aztecs would probably destroy it and were making the jungle.

"Hurry," he told Mary. "You and I are going to get it. Now we have one of them over in the swamp."

TWO HOURS later, they were moving silently through the jungle toward the airfield. The moon had risen and the scene was almost light. As the edge of the field Doug saw what he was looking for. "There must be headquarters."

A dozen yards away from him he saw Doug's ship. He saw the field in Mary and moved through the edge of the clearing toward the rear of the nearest hut. He stopped a split up. Indians ran beside. When he had stopped off the house he fell . . . Mary Madigan.

As soon as the guard reached the rear of the house and

Doug hitched on the chute behind the man with the bundle on his back, and, with a quick, sure push, sent him sliding through the opening.

Many stood a few feet away from the Air Commando. Doug could see them clearly now. One was tall, dressed in the uniform of a Colonel of the Air Corps. The other was a tall gunner. He stood with his hands on his hips, looking down at the ground. Doug followed his gaze. He saw a dark, smudge below . . . the parachute dump.

Doug let go of the chute, jumped the few feet to the ground and faced Many and the Colonel.

The Colonel looked at Doug for a moment, then turned to Many.

"Sergeant, Mr. Lansdale. Our wireless operator is still getting orders from the commanding officer which were sent out to investigate. They say the area is full of wreckage and many planes destroyed, and they've found several prisoners who can't speak. A squadron of bombers couldn't have done better. I'm proud of you!"

"Thanks, Dad, but there's no — a lucky accident."

The Colonel smiled. "Well, since you downed the last bomber over, I guess you'll be eligible to promotion with your ability as navigator."

"No, Dad. We'll take our promotion with Uncle Sam from now on."

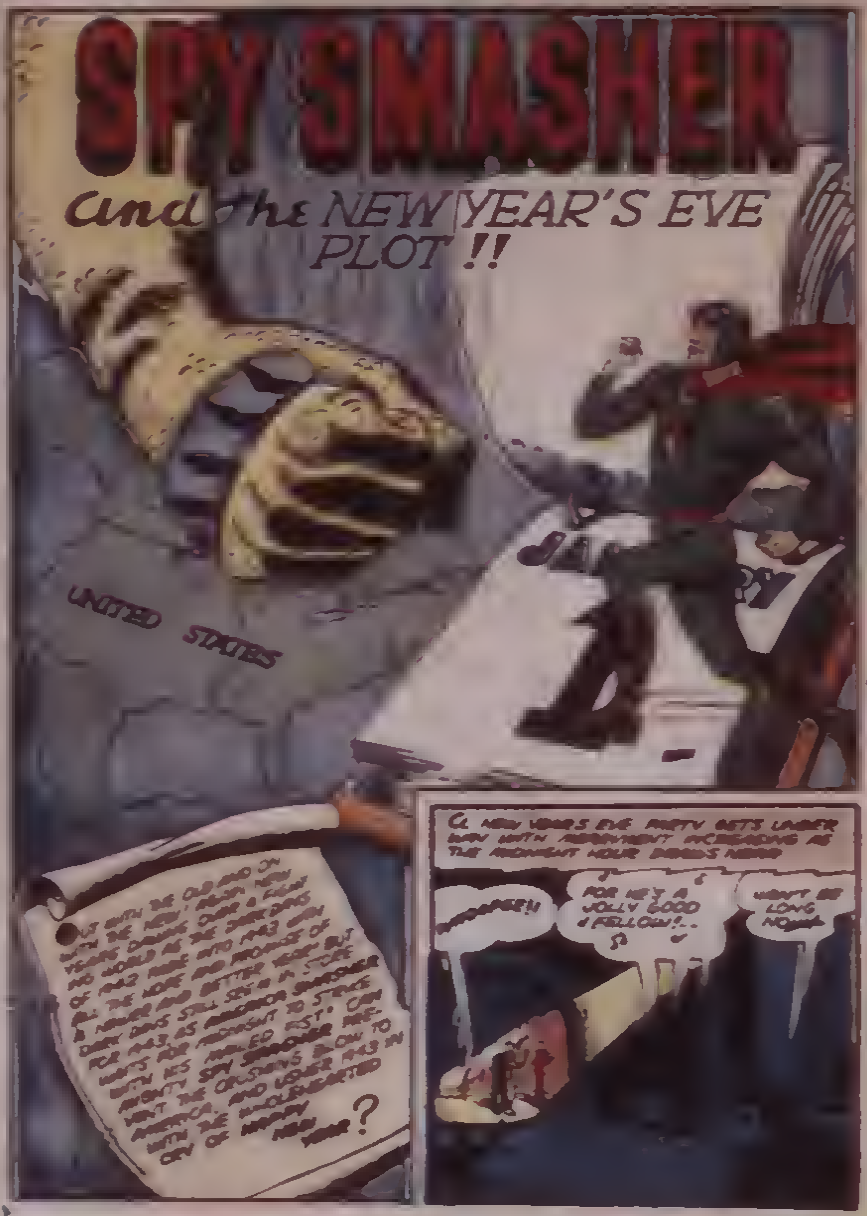
Adventure crossed the Colonel's face. "I've never you've decided to volunteer for the Air Corps?"

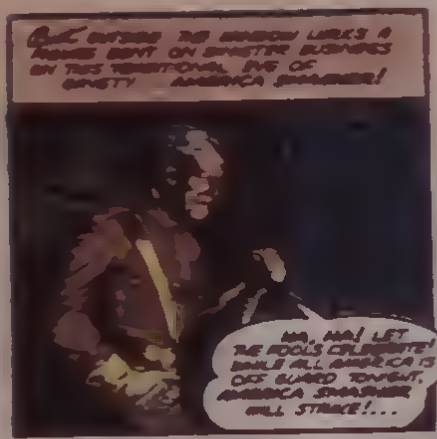
"Right. If you think we can switch from a non-wing plane to a P-40."

"I think you can, son," the Colonel said proudly.

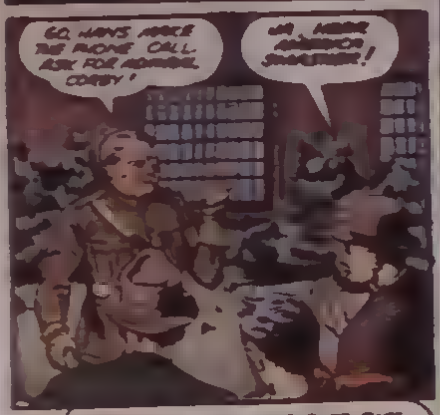
The End

[illegible] Doug looked [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

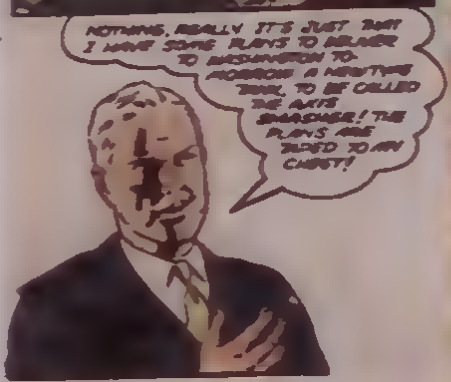

SPY SMASHER
and the NEW YEAR'S EVE PLOT !!
UNITED STATES
AS WITH THE OLD AND IN WITH THE NEW! AGAIN NEW YEARS DAWNS OVER A GLAD AND WORLD AS THE SAME OPES ITS DOORS INTO AN3 UPON ALL THE HOPE AND PROMISE OF A HAPPIER AND BETTER YEAR BUT DARK DAYS STILL SEE A PATRIOT FOR AN3, AS AMERICA SMASHER WAITS FOR TRIUMPH TO STRIKE AGAIN! HIS PARALYZED FIST... OUR PRECIOUS SPY SMASHER THREATENS WITH THE CRUSHING BLOW TO AMERICA AND LIBERTY! HAS IN THE HOUR OF UNGUARDED ONLY THE UNGUARDED HAS IN OF HAPPY NEW YEAR?
OH, NEW YEAR'S EVE, PARTY, BETS, LAUGHTER AND MIRTH, ABOUNDING AS THE MIDNIGHT HOUR DRAWS NEARER!
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!..
WON'T BE LONG NOW!

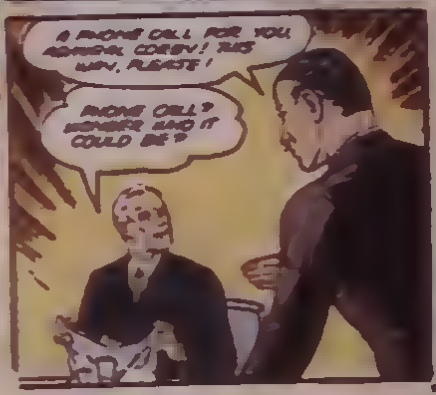

CLUE ENTERS THE WINDOW LIKES A PHANTOM BENT ON SINISTER BUSINESS ON THIS TRADITIONAL EVE OF GHASTLY AMERICA SMASHER!
HA, HA! LET THE FOOLS CELEBRATE! WHILE ALL AMERICA IS OUT BLIND TONIGHT, AMERICA SMASHER WILL STRIKE!....

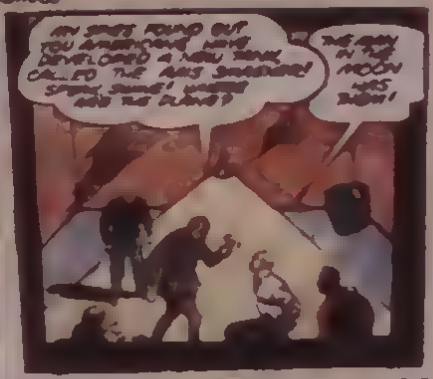
WITH HIS MAILED FIST. HA, HA, HA!


GO, HAWS, ANSWER THE PHONE CALL. ASK FOR ADMIRAL COREY!
HA, HERE AMERICA SMASHER!

LOOKING THE ROYAL GUEST'S NUMBER ARE ADMIRAL COREY CHIEF OF NAVAL INTELL. FRANCE, HIS DAUGHTER EVE AND ALAN ARMSTRONG, VIRGINIA SWEETHEART.
DAD! AREN'T YOU HAVING A GOOD TIME?
YOU LOOK A BIT, ALAN, ADMIRAL! ANYTHING WRONG?


NOTHING, REALLY. IT'S JUST THAT I HAVE SOME PLANS TO DELIVER TO WASHINGTON TOMORROW A NEW TYPE TANK, TO BE CALLED THE AXIS SMASHER! THE PLANS ARE ENTRUSTED TO MY CHARGE!

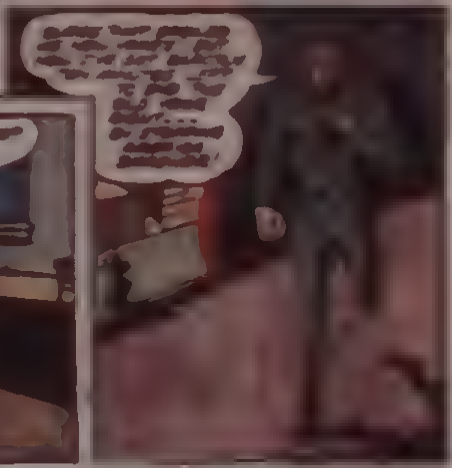

A PHONE CALL FOR YOU, ADMIRAL COREY! JUST WAIT, PLEASE!
PHONE CALL? WONDER WHO IT COULD BE?

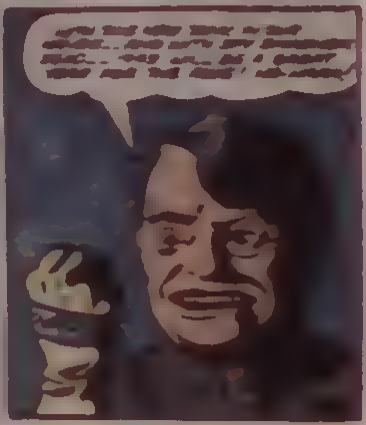


WHAT ARE THEY UP TO?
MY SPIES FOUND OUT YOU AMERICANS HAVE DEVELOPED A NEW TANK CALLED THE AXIS SMASHER! SPEAK, SWINE! WHERE ARE THE PLANS?
THE MAN IN THE MOON HAS THEM!
AND I'M THE MAN IN THE MOON!
DANGER! SPY SMASHER!
WHEW! I'VE BEEN ACHIN' TO PARK ONE ON YOUR CHIN SINCE THE LAST TIME WE MET AMERICA SMASHER!
THIS MAY BE THE LAST SOCKING I GET IN FOR 1942, SO I'LL MAKE IT GOOD!
GREAT SPY SMASHER! YOU'RE WINDING UP 1942 IN GRAND STYLE!
ACH! AND WHAT A MISERABLE YEAR 1942 HAS BEEN FOR ME! ALWAYS SPY SMASHER STOPPED ME!

A BLOW OF MY ARMLED FIST WILL STUN HIM... LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO ESCAPE!
WOW!
HA HA HA! PERHAPS I'VE ALL BE A HARD MAN TO BE AFTER ALL!
HOW WILL I EVER LEARN TO MASTER THAT ARMLED FIST OF HIS? I'VE ARMLED--ARMLED...
BUT SECRETLY, MY SHARPEST EYES WERE THE PANEL... BUT NOT THE CRIME! THEY WILL NEED THE CRIME TO TRAVEL BUT THE PLANET!
THE CRIME'S IN MY OFFICE.....
YOU GET BACK TO THE PARTY AND BE CAREFUL, I'LL FINISH UP THE BUSINESS ALONE!
THE OFFICE IS DARK! I WONDER I LEFT THE LIGHT!
ALONE, THE CAUTIOUS MIND OF DR. MYSTERIOUS, BEFORE THE SCHOOL OF CRIME, CONSULTS ITS CHARTS.....

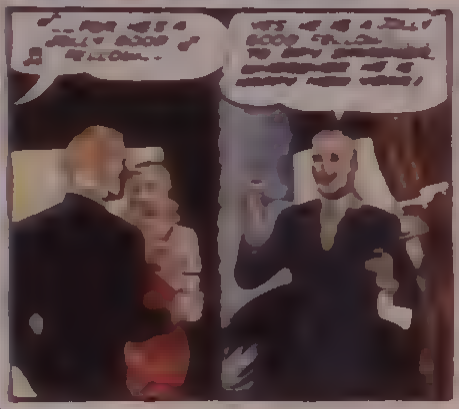
BUT SUDDENLY IN THE DARKNESS...
OOF!
GOOD! THAT'S ALL WE NEED NOW! REMOVE THE TAPE FROM MY MOUTH, YOU!
SUDDENLY, CAPTAIN MARVEL—FASTEST OF MORTALS—IS SET UPON BY THE SCUM OF ALL SO-CALLED "CRIME WILL BE MINE!" CAPTAIN MARVEL IS TRAPPED!
AS THEY WHIRL AND TWIST—

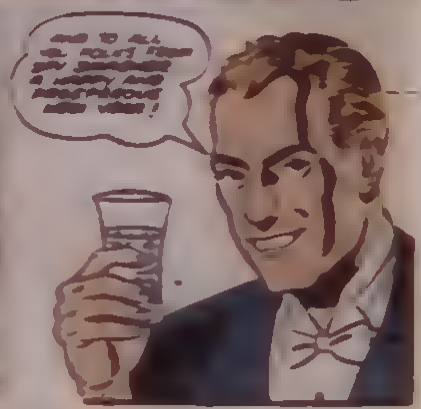




Later...

THE CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE!
HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

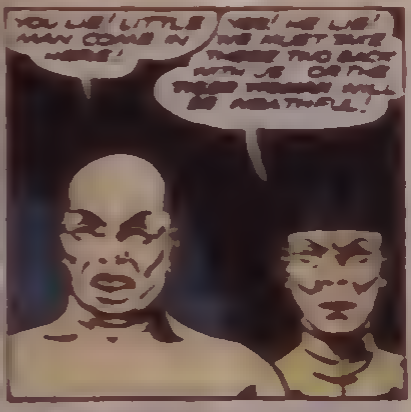




THE STARS OF THE COMICS CAN BANG THE AXIS...
BUY
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

A LITTLE EVENING ALONE BUT WHY IS CAPTAIN MARVEL LATE?
I'M SURE HE WANTS TO BE BACK HOME FOR EXECUTIVE ORDERS
REMEMBER HE WANTS TO BACK HOME FOR EXECUTIVE ORDERS
YEAH COULD SURE DO WITH A LITTLE EXCITEMENT-BUT THERE'S NONE AROUND HERE IT'S TOO--

HE LOOK FOR LITTLE MAN IN YELLOW HAT CARRYING BLACK BOX. HAVEN'T SEEN HIM BACK. YOU'RE CRAZY! NO ONE CAME IN HERE!
WHAT HAPPENED?


YOU LIE! LITTLE MAN COME IN HERE!
YES! HE LIE! HE MUST TAKE THEM TWO BACK WITH HE OR THE TIGER WOMAN WILL BE WRATHFUL!

COME!
NEITHER AM I! YOU CALL ME A LIAR...

THEN YOU CALL A DOVE ON ME! I HATE LIKE YOU!

RUN YOU QUICK!
HEY! I THOUGHT THIS WAS A HOLIDAY FOR ALL PEOPLE!

WELL, ANYHOW.... HAPPY NEW YEAR!

THERE, THEY GO, MARIE— OUT THE BACK EXIT. I'LL BET THE TIGER LILIES THE TIGER WOMAN WILL BE SORE, HUH?
! Hu— LANCE, LOOK!
AHOOH—PLEASE—I DO NOT FEEL WELL. WILL YOU TAKE THIS BOX...
THE LITTLE MAN!
IN THE YEL-LOW HAT!
W-WHAT— WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
I CANNOT TALK FURTHER— PLEASE—DO NOT LET THIS INTO THE HANDS OF THE T-TIGER WOMAN - SHE — UHHH——
HE'S BEEN STABBED! AND HE'S DEAD! THE POOR LITTLE GUY!
THIS BOX HAS A TRICKY CATCH.. BUT THERE— I'VE GOT IT!
BOY! I'LL BET IT'S FULL OF PEARLS AND STUFF!
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT!
SOME TREASURE— CANDIES!

BUT LANCE, THE MAN DIED FOR THAT BOX! IT MUST BE VALUABLE!
YES! ESPECIALLY TO... WHAT'S HER NAME...
THEIR WOMAN IS THE NAME, FOOLISH ONES! HAND OVER THAT BOX — QUICKLY!
MY TWO STUPID FOLLOWERS STATED THAT YOU LIED! SEE THAT THEY WERE RIGHT GIVE ME THE BOX!
WHY, SURE...
LIGHTS OUT! LET'S GO, MIKE!
COMING, SKIMMER
FOOLS! DOLTS! AFTER THEM!
HURRY, IDIOTS! WILL YOU LET THEM ESCAPE?
(SNAP! SNAP!) NICE QUIET NEW YEAR'S EVE!

THAT GANG KNOWS THESE STREETS BETTER THAN WE DO! THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER!
LOOK! A CHINESE NEW YEAR PARADE, MIKE! COME ON!
THE FAMOUS PARADE OF THE DRAGON
HEY, SKIPPER, MY NUMBER TWELVES WILL GIVE US AWAY!
NEVER MIND! WE HAVE NO CHOICE!
WE HAVE TO MAKE A BREAK, LANCE! THEY'RE ON TO US!
MIKE! A SQUAD OF SOLDIERS! COME ON!
NOTHING LIKE A MILITARY ESCORT, HUH, LANCE!
YEAH, YAMIN' IT'S FRIENDLY

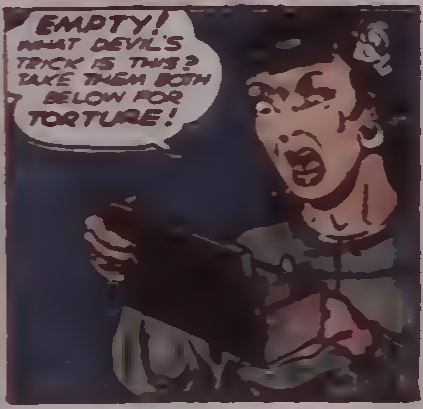
HEY! THIS IS NO ARMY HEADQUARTERS!
SOMETHING'S FUNNY, MIKE!

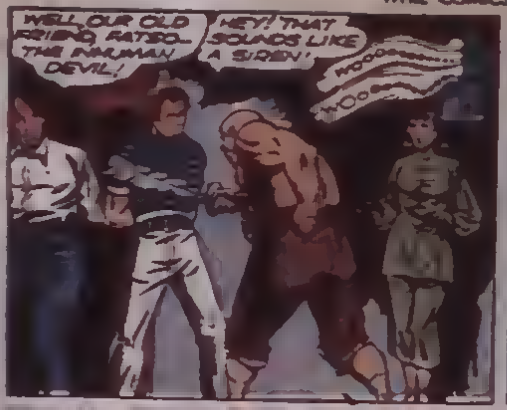
OOPS! 'SCUSE ME, CAPTAIN... I STUMBLED!
CLUMSY FOOL!

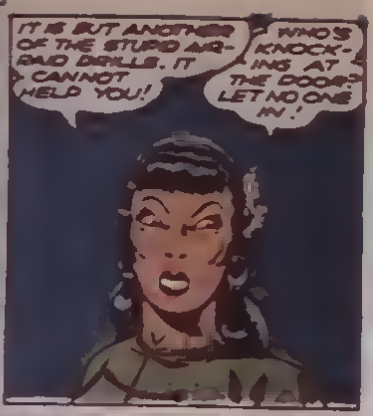
SAY, YOU DIDN'T REALLY TRIP THEN, WHAT'S GOING...
SHHH! LOOK OVER THERE AND FEAST YOUR EYES, MY BOY!

THANK YOU, FOOLS, FOR ACCOMPANYING MY GUARD QUIETLY NOW, TAKE THE BOX FROM THE RED-HEAD!

I TAKE BOX!
WHY, SURE!


EMPTY! WHAT DEVIL'S TRICK IS THIS? TAKE THEM BOTH BELOW FOR TORTURE!


WELL, OUR OLD FRIEND, RATSO... THE HUMAN DEVIL!
HEY! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SIREN!
WOOOOOOOOO...
WOOOOOOOOO...


IT IS BUT ANOTHER OF THE STUPID AIR-RAID DRILLS. IT CANNOT HELP YOU!
WHO'S KNOCKING AT THE DOOR? LET NO ONE IN!

GET OUT!
VERY SORRY... ME AIR-RAID WARDEN THIS DISTRICT! MUST INSPECT FOR TOO BRIGHT LIGHTS, HUH?

HEY! WHAT THIS? I'LL REPORT... OH!
YOU'LL REPORT TO YOUR ANCESTORS, CLOD! NOW ON WITH THE TORTURE!

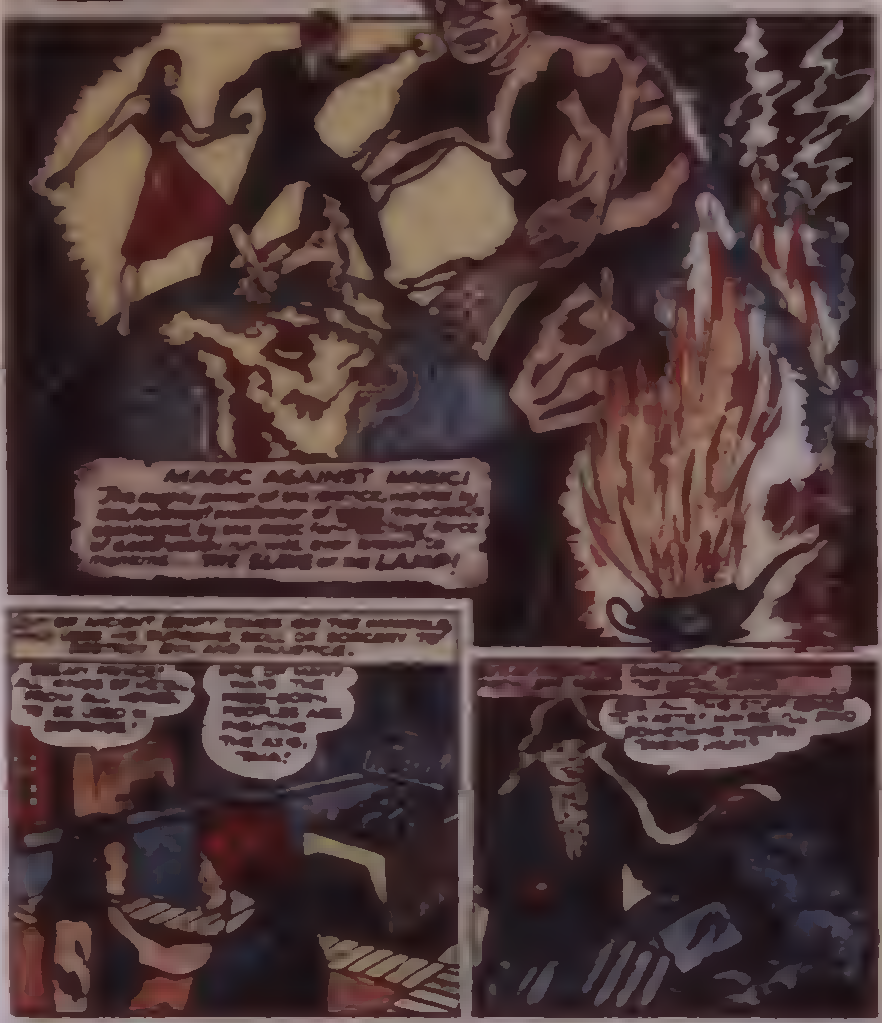
WARDEN BLOWS - S
I BLOW..... HELP COME — SCREEEEN...
SCREEEEN...

WHO BLOW WHISTLE?
LOOK! WARDEN SHOT DEAD!
SHOOT THEM! ALL OF THEM!

SAVED—BY A BUNCH OF AIR-RAID WARDENS!
NOW I SHALL KILL YOU BOTH!
AND I DON'T THINK ANY APOLOGIES ARE CALLED FOR!
HEY! WE DO FINE JOB, EH MISTER AMERICAN?
YOU BET! AND THANKS FOR SAVING OUR LIVES! NOW TO THE POLICE!
SO, SEE TO HELL WITH THIS ONE-ARMED FELLOW AND I SLIPPED THE BOX INTO MY POCKET.
PURE OPIUM—NEARLY $100,000 WORTH! YOU HAVE CAPTURED A BIG DRUG SMUGGLING GANG!
OPIUM! AND I THOUGHT THE STUFF WAS CANDY!
LUCKY YOU DIDN'T EAT ANY, MIKE!
See LANCE O'CASEY EVERY MONTH IN Whiz Comics

Dell Big 5 in
Comics
XMAS
144 PAGES!
A GIANT HOLIDAY
TREAT! EVERY
PAGE A THRILL!
BUY!
BUY!
GET YOURS AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
TODAY!

IBIS the INVINCIBLE



CALL ON YOU FOR ANYTHING? WE-WELL!
I'VE THE LAMP AND IT'S POWER!

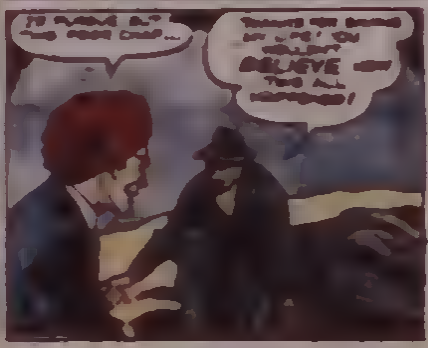
I'M A SLAVE TO LOVE! I'M POWERLESS! NOBODY CAN CONTROL ME AS LONG AS I HOLD THE LAMP!
HELP! SOMEBODY! ANYBODY! HELP!
YOU GO AT MIDNIGHT, THEY BUSSES RUNS TO A CERTAIN PLACE....
YOU GO AT MIDNIGHT!

I'LL BLAST YOU TO BITS!
AIEEEE!

BUT HE WANTED TO TAKE IT HOME AS A MORE WORTHY OBJECT OF ART!
I WON'T BE INVINCIBLE!

BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME, I THE SLAVE OF THE LAMP... HAIL TO MY LORD!

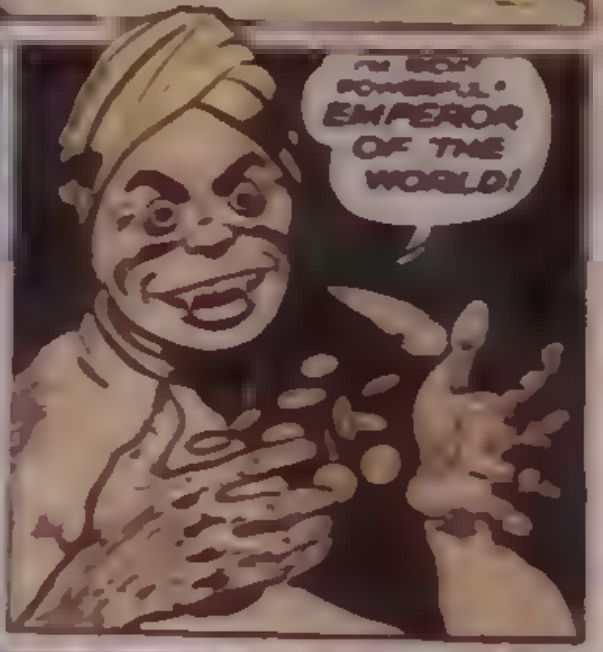
LATER!


I'LL HAVE A LOT TO TELL YOU!
BELIEVE

THE MYSTERY MURDER TALKS HIS STORY

...I SHALL RULE THE RUINS OF THE LAND TO SUBDUE!

AND THE THUNDERS OF THE EARTH COME AT THE VOICE OF MY MASTER!


I'M GOD POWERFUL! EMPEROR OF THE WORLD!

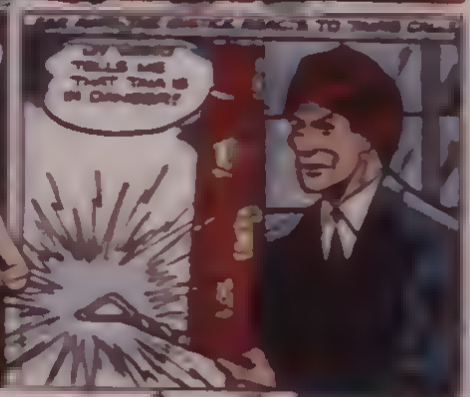
AN EMPEROR SHOULD HAVE AN EMPRESS! AND I KNOW OF ONE WHO IS LOVELY, QUEENLY... WORTHY OF ME...

WHAT IS HAPPENING? WHERE AM I GOING?

DON'T WORRY, I AM YOUR MOTHER!
AHH, NO!

WHAT, YOU DON'T LIKE SNAIL? DISGUSTED!
OH, I'LL CHANGE THAT!

SEE, THERE ARE FOOD TILL CROWN YOU, MY EMPRESS!
MY BRIDE! ONLY CROWN ISIS, HELP ME!


AM AMUSED THE SISTER REACTS TO THIS CRU...
DJ KHEPRI TELLS ME THAT TANA IS IN DANGER!

THE SISTER WILL TAKE ME TO HER!

SHE MUST BE INSIDE THIS CASTLE! WHICH KNOWN A DOOR IN THE WALL?

THE DEVIL WITH MAGIC! THAT MEANS THAT THEY'RE MAGIC TOO!
BUT THINKING I MAY BE USEFUL, MAKE ME SMALL!
WOW! I CAN SQUEEZE INTO THE SMALLEST OPENINGS!
HA! HA! NOW APPEARING AS SMALL IN BODY AS IN SPIRIT!
I'M GLAD THEY'RE GONE, NOW I'LL BE MY TRUE SIZE!
YOU GROW! I CAN GROW ALSO!
AND I CAN BECOME AS LARGE..... AND LARGER!
THE ONLY REASON TO GROW!
BUT I'VE CAUGHT UP WITH YOU!

IF NEED BE, I CAN GROW AS BIG AS ALL THE WORLD!
I CAN GROW BIGGER THAN THAT!
NOW WE ARE AS LARGE AS PLANETS
I'LL CUT YOU DOWN TO A MOLECULE!
OWW!
YOUR CRY OF PAIN, TOO, IS BIGGER THAN THE UNIVERSE!
I'LL STILL BECOME THE BIGGEST, AND...
SAVE YOUR BREATH FOR BATTLE, MONSTER!
BACK ON LITTLE EARTH, TIA HAS AN INSPIRATION!
THIS LAMP SEEMS TO BE THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE!

LIPSTICK, TAKE ME TO TALA!
AAAAA!
GETTING NEARER AND SMALLER? I HOPE TALA IS ALL RIGHT?
I HAVE THE POWER OF THE LAMP! I CAN COMMAND HIM TO VANISH!
DON'T BOTHER! THIS MAGIC IS JUST AS GOOD!
RETURN TO THE LAMP SLAVE, OR WOULD YOU LIKE MORE OF MY MAGIC?
NO! NO! I WILL LEAVE, MASTER!
THE LAMP CONTAINS A TERRIBLE MAGIC!
BUT THE LIPSTICK IS THE MORE POWERFUL! SO LONG!
IT'S GONE!
THE LIPSTICK IS STILL THE GREATEST MAGIC TALISMAN OF ALL TIME!
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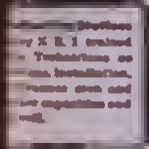

Broadcasting Stations Employ N.R.I. Trained Men

Broadcasting stations use many Radio Technicians as Station Announcers, Operators, Control clerk and Transmitter Engineers and Radio Station Managers.

Radio Operators Need Good Jobs with Government

Many N.R.I. Graduates are employed as Radio Operators and Technicians in Government Departments. Shipping Companies and in Commercial Aviation operations. Other opportunities are increasing in these fields.

Trained These Men

$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was in my early teens. I really didn't see how the set got to work. I decided to get more information of some kind. I took a course in Radio and I know more than all of them put together. I have made as much as $10 a week in spare time while studying. Before I finished the course I was regularly employed as a Radio Serviceman." ARTHUR E. WOOD, 1440 Harrison St., Topeka, Kansas.

$5 to $10 a Week in Spare Time

"While taking your course I was employed as an operator in a Radio factory. Before finishing the course I had my own business, operating from a shack in the backyard. I made from $5 to $10 a week in spare time." ALVIN DINSMORE, Flint, Mich.

Employed by Radio Broadcasting Station

"I am employed as Radio Operator with Station WSFA. I like the work very much. Sometimes I work overtime and get extra pay. I consider N.R.I. Training the best." JAMES E. RYAN, Montgomery, Ala.

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"I have always had ambitions of a job in the field of radio, but I was not able to do it without training. Now I am employed by the Signal Corps and I owe my success entirely to N.R.I. training." ROBERT L. SMITH, Camp Crowder, Mo.

Many Beginners Quickly Learn to Make $5, $10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

Many N.R.I. Students make extra money during training. In a recent typical week, 1 out of 3 reporting made $10 to $50 extra. Many others made $5 to $10 extra. Many more made $2 to $3 extra. Many more made $2 to $3 extra. Many more made $2 to $3

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